

**LETTER**

**OF PRAISE**

**Y way of ADDRESS**

**to the Free-CITIZENS**

**and FreeHOLDERS of the CITY**

**OF DUBLIN.**

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*His only fault is His Merit.*

SWIFT.

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**Printed: in the Year MDCCXLVIII.**

A  
THE  
OF  
Y. WAY OF ADDRESS  
to the Free-Cell  
MILITARY ORDER of HOSTS  
OF DUBLIN.

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is only found in this Month  
SWISS  

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Printed: in the Year MDCCLXVIII

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# BRETHREN, AND Fellow-CITIZENS;

S many Addresses have lately appeared amongst  
 you, and some of them attended with undeserv'd  
 cause; Emboldened by these, I humbly beg leave  
 by my best Sentiments before you; and as I have  
 little time to lay out with an honest Inclination  
 serve you, I hope you will consider for the former,  
 spare for the latter: Upon this Indulgence then I  
 proceed: And first as some Anonymus Writers have  
 got into the corner of this City, and daily infuse  
 a poisonous Malice through the B dy thereof  
 with the beaſt Intention to degrade one of the  
 active CITIZENS. meerly, because,  
 the hazard of all he holds dear upon Earth, his  
 constant Endeavour has been to awaken you to a true  
 sense of your Priviledges, and Rights. Those, my  
 Brethren, we must look on as slaves, and as *Priscus*  
 properly terms their Exclamations, the last  
 remnants of expiring *Faction*. And the sole view of this  
 is, if possible, to hide from your knowledge  
 the truths which he studiously labours to discover  
 from you, And as no Man in this Imperfect State



is entirely faultless, I will readily grant his failings may not be a few, yet where is the Man that can serve you without them; nor would I have my free Brethren, in too close a following after, to popular clamours; which always set the slightest fault of an Enemy in a more disadvantageous light than Justice will admit of; and therefore it is reasonable that some allowances be made, more especially when we apply the present circumstance to our selves, and seriously consider, whether some part of our Lives we ourselves have not been injured by vilifying Fame and our Innocence sacrificed to her merciless rage.

This is the best method I can think of for reconciliation: Yet my Brethren, I would not have you charity betray you into a partial determination; for must insist that I think our Friends Character; his Gold, will bear the severest trial; and when searched and when searched and examined, his excellent worth will eminently appear. But as envy, and Malice are the two grand enemies of social Love; so likewise are they the most difficult Passions to subdue in the Heart of Man; and melancholly hearing seldom is found to leave the breast of Man; till the Soul itself departs the Body.

And now my Friends I am about to paint the Character of him we seek. I mean a true Member; how nearly Mr. Lucas may answer the following, I will leave the thinking part of you to determine: You have it thus.

How little soever we examine the nature of Man his inclinations, and his End; 'tis easy to discern, that he is not made only for himself, but for society: providence has appointed him a Station; he is the Mem-

of a Body, whose advantage he must strive to pro-  
 mote; and as in a concert of Musick, he must qualify  
 himself to perform his part that the harmony may be  
 perfect. But amongst the infinite variety of Occupa-  
 tions, which entertain and engages Mankind, the  
 employments, which the State is most concerned  
 to see well fill'd, are such, as require the brightest  
 talents, and the most advanced degrees of knowledge:  
 other Arts, and professions may be neglected to a cer-  
 tain point, and the State be not remarkably the worse  
 for it; but the Case is otherwise with Employments,  
 which requires Wisdom, and conduct, as they give  
 movement to the whole Body of the State, and  
 giving a greater share of Authority, more directly  
 influence the success of the Government and the hap-  
 piness of the Publick. Now it is Virtue alone which  
 enables a Man to discharge the Offices of the State  
 with credit; they are the good dispositions of the  
 heart that distinguish him from the rest of Mankind,  
 and, by constituting his real merit, make him also a fit  
 instrument for procuring the well being of the society.  
 It is Virtue, which gives him true, and solid glory,  
 inspires him with Love for his Country, and motives  
 to serve it well; which teaches him allways to pre-  
 ferre the Publick good to his own private Interest, to  
 think nothing necessary but his Duty, nothing valu-  
 able but uprightness, and Equity, nothing comfortable  
 but the Testimony of his own Conscience, and the  
 approbation of good Men, nor any thing shamefull,  
 but what is vicious; it is Virtue, which makes him  
 disinterested, and secures his Liberty, which raises  
 him above flattery reproach, menaces, and Misfor-  
 tunes, which prevent his giving way to Injustice, how

ever formidable it may be, and which habituates him in him in all his proceedings to have a view to the lasting and incorruptible Judgment of Posterity, and never to prefer before it the faint glimmerings of false Glory, which will vanish like smoke at the end of his Days.

And now, my Brethren, you see I stole to display his Character, and wait your approbation, whether he be worthy this Dignity, or not; judge but impartially, and weigh his merits, and his failings in an equal Ballance; give proper grains of allowance; and then deliver your Sentiments freely of his inestimable value. And this you cannot fail to do, if, without favour, or reserve, with me you examine the small abilities the other Competitors, how incapable to serve, and how unable to maintain, by an inviolable attachment to truth, honesty, and justice, your most undoubted rights and Privileges, delivered to you by your renowned Forefathers.

Can ye ye Sons of Liberty, look tamely on, and meekly fall a sacrifice to fraud, tyranny and Oppression? Your Ancestors cou'd hardly suffer this. And will shew yourselves degenerate sons? No methinks, you still dare be free nor basely bow your necks to Tyrants galling Yokes. Reflect at leisure then, as oft as time will serve, wether *Lucas* be not your wisest choice, whose peculiar concern is the happiness of a free People. And as some one or other must represent you, declare for him whose Declarations are monuments of his perfidy if he dares be false: So shall we therefore either for his goodness reward him, or for his unworthiness confound him. Let us then endeavour to fix this Stone in the Corner, which may in



me be raised to a Monument, and that Monument  
 Liberty. which with the utmost sincerity I wish,  
 it is my earnest Endeavour to impress it on the  
 hearts of all my Free Brethern, and Countrymen,  
 whom I am,

A most Devoted Friend  
 and Servant

## PHILBUTHERIAS

animated am I by the subject, that I cant forbear  
 to write what I never before attempted;  
 a POEM on this Champion of LIBERTY

---

*Liberté surpi Colla jugo, Liber, liber, dis sum ago*

HOR.

---

TO Lucas let the tuneful Harp now play  
 Who Swift survives, and possses my Lay,  
 Use then my Muse, our Patriot's worth relate  
 Who pleads our rights, and helps our drooping State)  
 Toward his worthy actions. Hark! see Where  
 He rides aloft in his Triumphant Chair  
 Shoulders born, amidst the loud Applause;  
 Tyrants scourge, ascertor of our Laws,  
 Surest Trust, Protector of our Right,  
 Publick good, and most sincere Delights.  
 While rev'rend Bards, who famous were of Old  
 rend'ring Justice, and restoring Gold  
 Wax such Tyrants, that the City moans,  
 Dares to vent its grief in more than Groans,  
 Many wrongs, which they do now endure,

And what it is, that makes the City poor;  
 And whilst the Tichler with illnatur'd Wit  
 Attempts to wound the Fame it cannot hit.  
 And leaves no means its wicked art can find  
 To wound the Man, who's been extreemly kind  
 To pass it by, nor answers, tho' He could.  
 But works for You a far more gen'ral Good,  
 And ventures all, let Fate prove as it will,  
 To heal those wounds, which, if past cure must kill.  
 Nor grows He weary in this gen'rous care.  
 But begs you'd reason first, and then Declare  
 Whether you think Him worthy for your Case,  
 Or who's more active that deserves the place;  
 His only motive is his Brother's Love.  
 Which, next to Heav'n, is all He'd here approve,  
 Then, Brothers, rouse, shew Tyrants what you love  
 And fix for once this goodly leading Star,  
 So shall your wants, and Wrongs be all redrest,  
 And this fair Isle with Virtue ever blest,  
 And Age to Age shall sing his Deathless praise.  
 Like Bards of old, who Wrote immortal Lines,  
 Then, shall this Brother all your wants attend,  
 And ever prove your loving Faithful Friend.

FINIS